MARVEL

HINE
SAPOLSKY
ISANOVE

001

We stand at a precipice, at the

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

The biggest threat in Spider-Man history is coming, and it's going to take EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER to stop it! Each issue of this miniseries will introduce you to an amazingly different and fascinating Spider-Character who will play a role in SPIDER-VERSE! This issue fearlessly features...

New York City, 1939. Driven by the idealism and values his Aunt May and late Uncle Ben taught him, the brash, young Peter Parker embraced journalism as a force to fight evil and give power to the innocent and helpless. But in a town so rotten, journalism can only do so much. But when Peter was bitten by a poisonous exotic spider that emerged from an antique statue, he passed out and dreamt of Anansi, the spider god. When he awoke, he discovered he had gained mystifying spider-powers and was reborn as...The Spider-Man.

SPIDER-MAN NOIR

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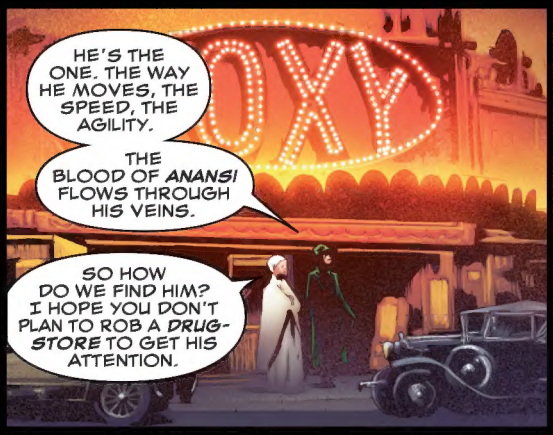
New York, 1939.
The Roxy Movie Theater.
THIS SPECTACULAR FOOTAGE WAS SHOT THREE MONTHS AGO ON THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY--THE LAST TIME THE SPIDER-MAN WAS SEEN IN PUBLIC.
HERE WE SEE HIM BREAKING UP A DRUGSTORE ROBBERY. A FAR CRY FROM THE GANG BUSTING DAYS OF HIS EARLY CAREER.
WITH THE LAWLESS CHAOS OF PROHIBITION BEHIND US, AND WITH VICIOUS GANGSTERS LIKE AL CAPONE, JOHN DILLINGER, THE GOBLIN AND THE CRIME-MASTER DEAD OR BEHIND BARS, THE QUESTION MUST BE ASKED...
...IS THERE STILL A PLACE FOR A VIGILANTE LIKE THE SPIDER-MAN IN TODAY'S MODERN AMERICA?


HE'S THE ONE. THE WAY HE MOVES, THE SPEED, THE AGILITY.
THE BLOOD OF ANANSI FLOWS THROUGH HIS VEINS.
SO HOW DO WE FIND HIM? I HOPE YOU DON'T PLAN TO ROB A DRUG-STORE TO GET HIS ATTENTION.

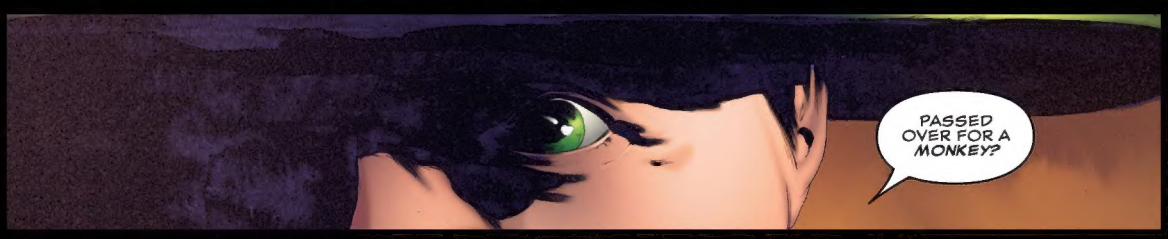
I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING. I CERTAINLY HAVE NO INTENTION OF SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE ENTERTAINING THE GREAT UNWASHED FROM A PUBLIC STAGE.
1939

THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO
APPEARING AT THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR
LOOK, PA. MYSTERIO THE MAGICIAN.

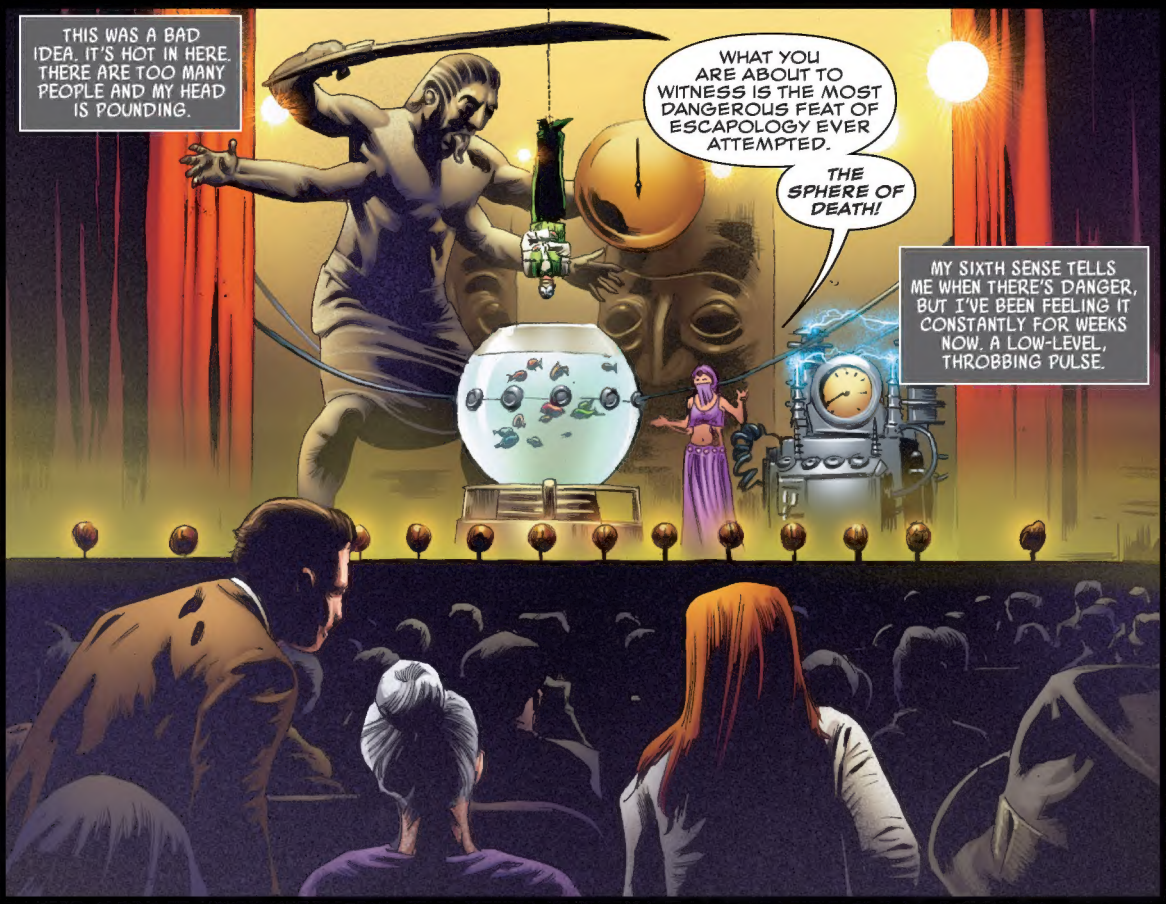
HE CAN MAKE AN ELEPHANT DISAPPEAR.
YEAH?

CAN WE GO SEE HIM, PA? CAN WE?
I AIN'T GOT THE DOUGH TO WASTE ON SOME TWO-BIT CONJUROR.

HOW ABOUT THE JUNGLELAND? THEY'VE GOT A THOUSAND MONKEYS.
FRANK BUCK'S JUNGLELAND
FRANK BUCK
A Magnificent Cavalcade of the Jungle
5,000 Rare Wild Animals 5,000
THEY'RE ALL ALIVE—at the NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR
20 JUNGLE EXPEDITIONS
Have Brought You this Mammoth
WILD CARGO
of Ferocious, Terrifying LORDS OF THE JUNGLE
A THOUSAND MONKEYS? NOW THAT'S SOMETHING. THAT I'D PAY TO SEE.


PASSED OVER FOR A MONKEY?

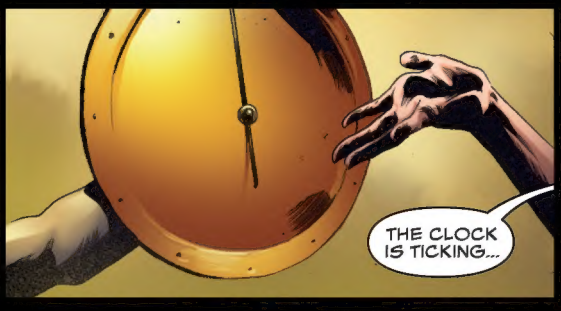
The New York World's Fair.
SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, LADIES?
HOW ABOUT *THE DREAM OF VENUS* OVER THERE? THEY SAY SALVADOR DALI IS A GENIUS.
SALVADOR DALI SAYS HE IS A GENIUS.
FREQUENTLY.
DON'T YOU LIKE SURREALIST ART, AUNT MAY?
MR. DALI MAY PUT A LOBSTER ON A NAKED WOMAN'S HEAD AND CALL IT *ART*, BUT HE DOESN'T FOOL ME.
THE MAN IS RUNNING A *BURLESQUE* SHOW.
WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS *THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO*.
HOW ABOUT IT, MJ? LOBSTER ART OR A MAGIC SHOW?
MARY JANE HAS CHANGED SINCE SHE WENT TO SPAIN.
HMMM?
WE STILL GO OUT TOGETHER, BUT THERE'S A DISTANCE BETWEEN US.
WHILE I READ BOOKS AND TOOK EXAMS, SHE WENT TO WAR. THREE YEARS WITH *THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN INTERNATIONAL BRIGADE* FIGHTING FOR THE REPUBLIC...
OH, MAGIC I THINK.
...AND SHE NEVER TALKS ABOUT IT.
YES. I THINK I'D LIKE TO SEE SOME MAGIC.


THIS WAS A BAD IDEA. IT'S HOT IN HERE. THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE AND MY HEAD IS POUNDING.
WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS IS THE MOST DANGEROUS FEAT OF ESCAPOLOGY EVER ATTEMPTED.
THE SPHERE OF DEATH!
MY SIXTH SENSE TELLS ME WHEN THERE'S DANGER, BUT I'VE BEEN FEELING IT CONSTANTLY FOR WEEKS NOW. A LOW-LEVEL, THROBBING PULSE.

HAVE NO FEAR THAT THE GREAT MYSTERIO WILL DROWN BEFORE HE FREES HIMSELF.
HE CAN HOLD HIS BREATH UNDER WATER FOR OVER SIX MINUTES.

IN EXACTLY THREE MINUTES, THIS GENERATOR WILL SEND 50,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY THROUGH THE WATER KILLING ANYTHING INSIDE.

IT FEELS LIKE A WARNING THAT SOME TERRIBLE DANGER IS COMING. SOMETHING BIG.


THE CLOCK IS TICKING...

PETER? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH. IT'S NOTHING.
TOUCH OF MIGRAINE.

TWO MINUTES...
ONE MINUTE!
OH, DEAR.
FIVE SECONDS! FOUR, THREE, TWO, ONE...
F-ZAASSSHH
WITNESS THE POWER OF SORCERY OVER SCIENCE!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
...THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
THOSE POOR FISH.
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
HOW DO YOU THINK HE DID IT?
I HAVE NO IDEA. I DON'T KNOW HOW TELEVISION WORKS EITHER, OR DOCTOR EINSTEIN'S COSMIC RAYS. BUT I'M SURE PETER DOES.
HOW ABOUT IT, GENIUS? SMOKE AND MIRRORS?
THE "SMOKE" IS DRY ICE. THAT'S CONCENTRATED CARBON DIOXIDE, PRESSURIZED AND COMPRESSED INTO PELLETS. WHEN THEY'RE PLACED IN WATER, THEY REACT TO CREATE A DENSE GAS THAT DRIFTS AT GROUND LEVEL.
BUT IT DIDN'T SMELL LIKE DRY ICE.
WHEN HE REAPPEARED, HE WASN'T EVEN WET. SO...
HE NEVER WENT INTO THE WATER. HE MADE US THINK HE DID.
YOU DON'T HAVE THE FAINTEST IDEA, DO YOU?
NOPE.
BUT IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU SMILE.

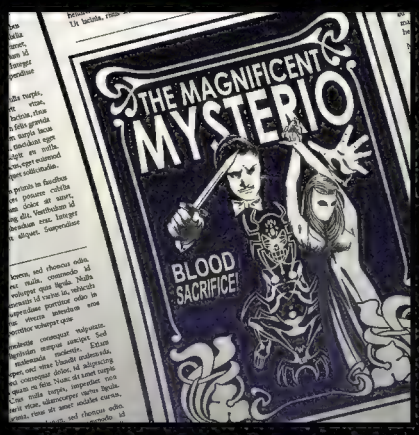
THREE YEARS IN THE AMAZON RAINFOREST LIVING IN MUD HUTS WITH BUGS AND SNAKES, EATEN ALIVE BY MOSQUITOES, TO LEARN HOW TO COOK UP THESE DAMNED FUMES...
...AND WE WASTE IT ON THAT BUNCH OF RUBES.
USE IT ON WILSON FISK AND WE COULD RUN THIS TOWN.
SURE. THEN HE FIGURES IT OUT. HE SENDS A TRIGGER-MAN WEARING A GAS MASK AND YOU AND I ARE A COUPLE OF BEAUTIFUL CORPSES.
NO, I PREFER FISK AS A WILLING PARTNER FOR NOW.
ONCE WE FIND THE SPIDER-MAN AND HIS BLOOD FLOWS THROUGH MY VEINS, FISK WILL SEE WHAT REAL POWER IS...
...THEN WE'LL SEE A NEW KINGPIN OF CRIME IN THIS CITY. BIGGER THAN THE GOBLIN, BIGGER THAN THE CRIME-MASTER...
EXCUSE ME, SIR. A MR. WILSON FISK--
EVENING, BECK. I FOUND SOMEONE YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO TALK TO.

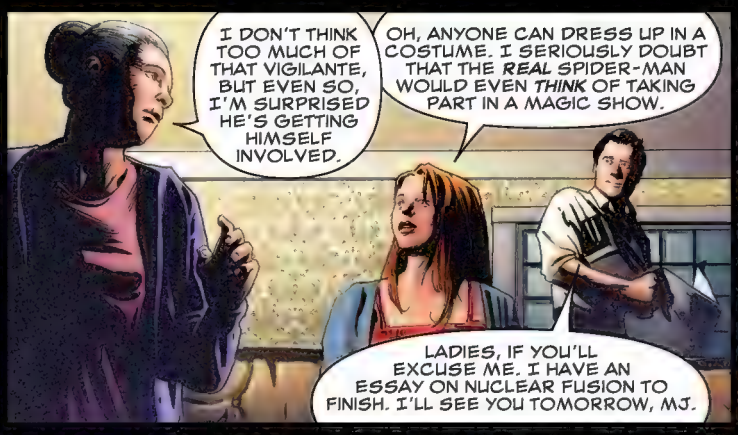
SO YOU'RE THE OX. I HEAR YOU'RE THE LAST LIVING MEMBER OF THE GOBLIN'S OUTFIT.
I T-TOLD HIM ALREADY. TOLD HIM E-EVERYTHING I KNOW.
NOW YOU CAN TELL ME. BACK IN 1933, THE SPIDERS CAME OUT OF THE STATUE THE GOBLIN SMUGGLED FROM AFRICA...
YEAH. THEY SWARMED ALL OVER FANCY DAN... H-HE WAS COVERED WITH THEM...BITING HIM... HE WAS SCREAMING LIKE A GIRL.
"IT DIDN'T LAST LONG... A COUPLE OF MINUTES... HE WAS DEAD...SWELLED UP LIKE A BALLOON.
"WE CAUGHT AS MANY OF THE SPIDERS AS WE COULD. THE GOBLIN KEPT THEM IN A GLASS CASE UNTIL THE SPIDER-MAN SMASHED IT. I GUESS THEY ALL DIED. I NEVER HEARD OF THEM SINCE."
AND YOU'RE QUITE SURE THE SPIDER-MAN APPEARED THE DAY AFTER THE SPIDERS CAME OUT OF THE TOTEM?
YEAH, I'M SURE.
Y-YOU GONNA LET ME GO NOW?
TELL ME ABOUT FELICIA HARDY.

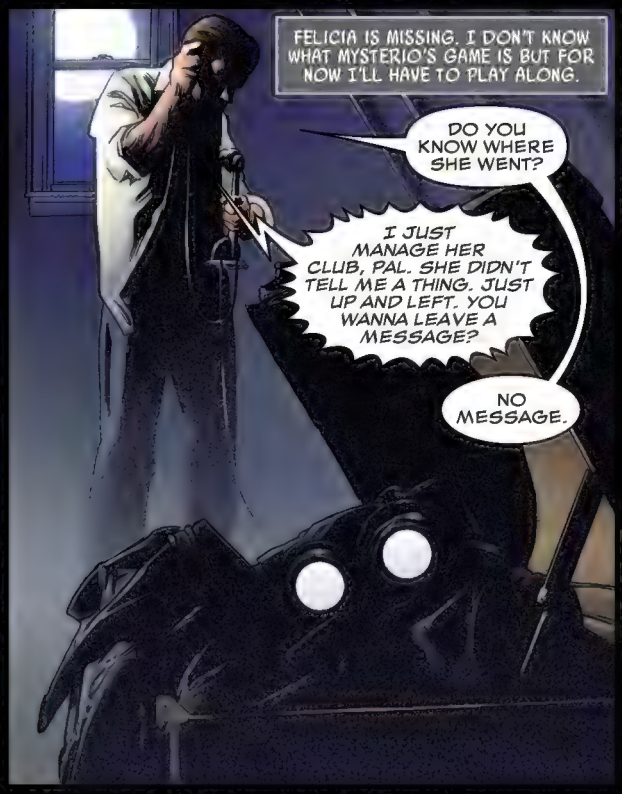
MISS HARDY DOES NOT RECEIVE VISITORS.
SHE'LL SEE US.
MY JEWELRY IS IN THE BEDSIDE CABINET. TAKE IT.
I DON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR IT.
PLEASE. DON'T INSULT ME. I'M NOT A PETTY THIEF.
THEY SAY YOU WERE THE SPIDER-MAN'S LOVER.
"THEY" SAY A LOT OF THINGS.
TAKE THE MASK OFF. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE HIDING.
GET AWAY FROM HER!
BLAM

DAMMIT! NOW LOOK WHAT HE MADE ME DO...
ERIC!
THE MASK.
HELL'S TEETH! WHO DID THAT TO YOU?
THE LAST MAN WHO THOUGHT I COULD LEAD HIM TO THE SPIDER-MAN.
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HER THAT HASN'T ALREADY BEEN DONE.
SHE ISN'T GOING TO TELL YOU A DAMNED THING.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO TELL US WHERE HE IS. WE HAVE HER.
THE SPIDER-MAN WILL COME TO US.

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THIS?
IN A SPECIAL SHOW THIS THURSDAY, THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO CHALLENGES THE OUTLAW KNOWN AS THE SPIDER-MAN TO SAVE THE LIFE OF THE MASKED CAT LADY.
THE SPIDER-MAN MUST MAKE A BLOOD SACRIFICE TO THE SPIRIT OF ANANSI, OR THE MASKED WOMAN WILL BE SACRIFICED IN HIS PLACE.
THE DAILY BUGLE
EUROPE ON THE BRINK OF WAR!
HMMPH. TICKET SALES MUST BE DOWN IF HE'S STOOPING TO SENSATIONAL NONSENSE LIKE THAT.
LET ME SEE.


THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO
BLOOD SACRIFICE!


I DON'T THINK TOO MUCH OF THAT VIGILANTE, BUT EVEN SO, I'M SURPRISED HE'S GETTING HIMSELF INVOLVED.
OH, ANYONE CAN DRESS UP IN A COSTUME. I SERIOUSLY DOUBT THAT THE REAL SPIDER-MAN WOULD EVEN THINK OF TAKING PART IN A MAGIC SHOW.
LADIES, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME. I HAVE AN ESSAY ON NUCLEAR FUSION TO FINISH. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, MJ.


FELICIA IS MISSING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT MYSTERIO'S GAME IS BUT FOR NOW I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE WENT?
I JUST MANAGE HER CLUB, PAL. SHE DIDN'T TELL ME A THING. JUST UP AND LEFT. YOU WANNA LEAVE A MESSAGE?
NO MESSAGE.

THE PAIN IN MY HEAD ISN'T A DULL THROB ANYMORE. IT'S MORE LIKE THE POUNDING OF A JACKHAMMER.

Thursday, August 31, 1939.
THE WRATH OF THE SPIDER-GOD ANANSI MUST BE APPEASED. ARE YOU OUT THERE, SPIDER-MAN?
WILL YOU GIVE YOUR OWN BLOOD IN SACRIFICE TO SAVE THIS INNOCENT WOMAN?
EVERYONE IMAGINES THIS WHOLE THING HAS BEEN STAGED. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE HE WOULD ACTUALLY KILL FELICIA IN PUBLIC...
BUT I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE
DROP THE KNIFE, MYSTERIO. YOU WON'T BE NEEDING IT.
WELCOME, SPIDER-MAN. I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN US.
DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS.
MY DEAR BOY, I'M A MAGICIAN. TRICKS ARE WHAT I DO.
ELLA, IF YOU PLEASE...

WHAT IS THIS?
DIZZY...IT WASN'T DRY ICE...SOME KIND OF GAS...
HEAD SPINNING...HAVE TO GET THIS DONE FAST.
I'M RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, SPIDER-MAN. TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT.
WHA--?
NOTHING THERE...THIS IS HOW HE FOOLS THE AUDIENCE...SOME KIND OF HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION...
WAP

OBSERVE!
THE SPIDER-MAN IS HELPLESS TO RESIST AS MY ASSISTANT EXTRACTS THE BLOOD OFFERING.
WE OFFER UP THE BLOOD OF THE SPIDER-MAN TO *ANANSI, LORD OF SPIDERS*, AS A TOKEN OF OUR RESPECT.
NOW I CHALLENGE THE SPIDER-MAN TO MATCH MY OWN FEAT AND ESCAPE FROM THE COFFIN BEFORE IT FILLS WITH WATER.
BEHIND THIS CURTAIN, A MAN IS STRUGGLING FOR HIS LIFE. IMAGINE, IF YOU WILL, THE *PANIC* THAT FILLS HIS MIND.
HOW ABOUT THAT, MR. FISK? HE DID IT! SOME *NERVE* ON THE GUY.
HE KILLS THE SPIDER-MAN IN FRONT OF FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE AND BLAMES IT ON FAULTY EQUIPMENT.

WATER'S REVIVING ME... STILL WEAK... CHAINS TOO TIGHT... GOING TO DROWN, UNLESS...
TEN MINUTES! ANY NORMAL HUMAN BEING WOULD HAVE DROWNED BY NOW, BUT THE SPIDER-MAN IS NO ORDINARY MORTAL...
MY WEBBING HAS TRAPPED ENOUGH AIR TO KEEP ME ALIVE. I CAN FEEL MY STRENGTH RETURNING...
WHAT--?
WHAT'S THAT ON HIS FACE?

KERRAASSHH
SHOW'S OVER, MYSTERIO.
NOT YET! THIS AUDIENCE CAME TO SEE A SACRIFICE AND I ALWAYS GIVE MY PUBLIC WHAT THEY PAY FOR.
YOU REALLY DO HAVE A POOR OPINION OF NEW YORKERS.
PERSONALLY I THINK THIS IS WHAT THEY CAME TO SEE.
WAP
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, DUE TO THE UNEXPECTED SURVIVAL OF THE HUMAN SACRIFICE PROMISED THIS EVENING, MYSTERIO WILL BE PERSONALLY MAKING A FULL REFUND ON ALL TICKETS.

ARE YOU OKAY, FELICIA? DID HE HURT YOU?
THEY KILLED LIPPY.
NO! NOT NOW!
AAARGGHHH!
WHAT'S WRONG?
MY HEAD! FEELS LIKE IT'S GOING TO EXPLODE!
THE DANGER I SENSED. IT WASN'T MYSTERIO. WHATEVER IT IS...
...IT'S HERE!
LOOK AT YOU. WHAT A DEPRESSING LITTLE CREATURE YOU ARE. HARDLY WORTH THE KILLING.

MY WEBS AREN'T GOING TO STOP THIS GUY.
BACK OFF! DON'T MAKE ME USE THIS.
A HANDHELD, PROJECTILE-FIRING REVOLVER. HRRRRR!
PERHAPS I'LL KEEP IT IN MEMORY OF YOU.
TZZZZZZT
WHAT?
WE REALLY HAVE TO STOP MEETING LIKE THIS.
YOU AGAIN!
PORTAL CHARGED AND READY, DOCTOR.
TAKE A DEEP BREATH. THIS IS GOING TO FEEL STRANGE.
WHO THE HELL ARE--
NOOO!
TZZZZZZT
EVERYTHING'S FADING! IS THIS THE GAS? AM I STILL HALLUCINATING?

I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN, SPIDER-MAN. I'LL FIND YOU ALL AND I WILL DEVOUR YOU!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
THE BLOOD! WHERE IS THE SPIDER-MAN'S BLOOD?!
THAT WAS THE GREATEST SHOW EVER.
MISS, COULD I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

HEADACHE'S GONE. DOES THAT MEAN THE DANGER IS OVER?
WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU'RE STILL IN NEW YORK. IT'S THE FUTURE. THE YEAR 2099, TO BE PRECISE.
AS TO WHAT HAPPENED...
SHORT VERSION... THE NAZIS LOST THE WAR, TELEVISION GOT *REALLY* BIG, AND THEN THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC YOU JUST MET DECIDED TO TRAVEL THROUGHOUT TIME, SPACE AND THE MULTIVERSE TO WIPE OUT EVERY LAST ONE OF US.
SO I CALLED A *MEETING.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

CHECKLIST

- SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #32
- EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #1
- EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #2
- SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #33
- EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #3
- EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #4
- AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #7
- EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #5
- SPIDER-MAN 2099 #5
- AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #8

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Darkness